

NEW YORK JOURNAL
AND ADVERTISER.

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Can We Carry
Our
Colonies?

Those who imagine that the acquisition of a few islands will break the back of the American Republic under a load of imperialism may be reassured, perhaps, by an ocular exhibition of a genuine case of imperialism, compared with the modest responsibilities assumed by the United States.

England is carrying a colonial empire on her shoulders. She does not seem to mind it much, for, notwithstanding the talk about the "weary Titan," she remains the most prosperous and the most easily and comfortably governed country in the world, except the United States. The British colonies surpass the mother country in area by nearly one hundred to one. This diagram illustrates the stability of the empire in that respect—the hair line of the United Kingdom holding up the solid block of dependencies:

BRITISH COLONIES—AREA.

UNITED KINGDOM—AREA.

In the matter of population the English are hardly less overworked. The inhabitants of their colonies outnumber those of the mother country by between eight and nine to one. Here is the topheavy condition of the British dominions graphically displayed:

BRITISH COLONIES—POPULATION.

UNITED KINGDOM—POPULATION.

In contrast to this exhibit let us see what the chances are of our new acquisitions overbalancing and toppling over the foundations of the American national edifice. Here is the area of the American Republic, with the area of our colonial possessions imposed upon it, in the proportion of about one to twenty-nine:

AMERICAN COLONIES—AREA.

UNITED STATES—AREA.

And here is the population of the United States, bearing a little over one-ninth its number of inhabitants of dependencies:

AMERICAN COLONIES—POPULATION.

UNITED STATES—POPULATION.

To keep the British colonial empire right side up might seem like a rather difficult feat of balancing, although it is done without any indications of failure, but can even Mr. Bailey explain how the broad base of the American Republic is to be upset by the little colonial ornament it carries?

NEW YORK
IN
EPIDEMIC.

The action of the Board of Health declaring grip contagious has brought us to a realization of the fact that we are really in the midst of an epidemic. Ever since the year 1819 epidemics of influenza, distinctly recognizable as such, have visited different parts of the world. It is believed that the disease appeared in the ninth century, and probably formed one of the plagues of earlier ages.

There have been over twelve epidemics of grip in this century, which is more than the usual average of one every ten years. An epidemic may last nine or ten months. It is said to be the precursor of cholera, and at times this has been the case. First women are attacked, then men, and finally children, the latter suffering least, unless some other abnormal condition exists.

The mortality is about two per cent. It is a disease that prefers the rich to the poor as a rule. Its most frequent victims are physicians and policemen, persons most exposed to the elements. During an epidemic the weak and the aged are advised to stay within doors, except for necessary exercise.

The symptoms are familiar. First slight chills, amounting sometimes to shiverings, and alternate flushings of heat, with languor and sense of extreme weariness; then soreness over the eyes, or pain in the upper part of the forehead; these followed by frequent sneezing, a copious discharge from the eyes, nose, sometimes so acrid as to excoriate the upper lip; heat and soreness at the top of the larynx and along the course of the trachea, with hoarseness and dry cough; sense of constriction in the chest, and difficulty of breathing, sometimes attended with

darting pain in the muscles subservient to respiration; flying pains in the back, knees, legs and various parts of the body; weight and anxiety in the region of the heart; depression of spirits, together with sudden and extraordinary prostration of strength. There is a peculiar glaze over the tongue, like thin opalescent porcelain, that has been thought by many to exist only in grip.

Mild attacks run their course in from four to seven days, under the use of diaphoretics and a regulated diet. These cases have no second fever, though in many there is this first mild form; then a period of comparative freedom from the disease, followed by fever and return of the chief symptoms. This is the third stage of grip—not a relapse, which may or may not come on during the course of the attack.

The second period of apparent cure is a dangerous one, and requires great care. In cases marked by gastric irritation and much nerve depression the disease lasts from twenty-one to twenty-eight days. Nursing, non-stimulating diet, the most careful watching and perfect quiet are essential in the treatment of grip, which is insidious and fraught with serious possibilities. Whoever has an attack should go immediately to bed and stay there five days. Inhalations of steam medicated with camphor, turpentine, menthol and the fumes of boiling vinegar greatly diminish the sensation of dryness and stuffiness about the throat. Baths, the local application of dry or moist heat and friction are of great service in allaying restlessness and pain. Whiskey is for emergencies.

It is believed by many good observers that cases treated at first with quinine do not advance so favorably as others. Remedies are prescribed according to symptoms as they arise. Nux vomica and cardiac tonics do excellent service. One of the pressing questions is what to do with those who have had grip, are cured but not well. Cod liver oil naturally suggests itself, but it does little good. Malt extract, coca, a preparation of beef, wine and iron, preparations of iron, arsenic and strychnine, and a change of air will rapidly aid convalescence. Turkish baths, massage and electricity at this period are of peculiar value. It must be borne in mind that grip may be the starting point of other disorders, as consumption, mental trouble and nervous disease. Hence the necessity of proper and vigorous care when the attack begins.

TO THE DEMOCRATS
IN CONGRESS.

You are in the minority, but if you stand together you can defeat the attempt to saddle this country with a huge, extravagant and unnecessary standing army.

Secretary Alger estimates that an army of 100,000 men will cost over \$166,000,000 a year in time of peace, which is more than Germany pays for an army of about 600,000 regulars and 4,000,000 reserves, with her navy thrown in.

We are already paying more than the cost of any standing army in Europe in our pension roll. It is proposed to add more than as much again for our army, so that we shall be spending more for military purposes than any two of the overburdened powers of Europe combined.

England spends less than \$10,000,000 a year for the first navy in the world, including the construction of new ships. France spends about \$50,000,000 a year for the second. For one-third of the amount Secretary Alger demands for his unnecessary army we could have a navy more powerful than that of France, and no power on earth would dare to send a brigade against us by sea while that navy remained afloat.

Defeat the army bills.

SPAIN'S
ATTORNEY IN
DANGER.

A great deal, but it looks as if at last he had carried his contempt for the opinions of his constituents to the limit of safety and a little beyond. It was bad enough for Mr. Hale to win the name of the "Attorney of Spain" by his opposition to Cuban liberty before the war, but when he pushes his Spanish activities to the point of threatening to oppose the peace treaty because it deprives Spain of her misgoverned colonies Maine objects.

It happens that Mr. Hale's term in the Senate is about to expire. The Legislature elected last September will choose his successor. It was thought that a majority of the members-elect were safely tied up, but the Maine Republicans are in revolt, and all understandings are off.

It is a most extraordinary thing that a State like Maine, whose aggressive patriot-

ism was typified for so long by James G. Blaine, should be represented in Congress by three such men as Hale, Reed and Boutelle—all engaged at every opportunity in piling ties on the track of national progress. The substitution of a live American Senator for the friend of De Lome will make Maine's representation all right in one House. It seems too much to hope that Reed and Boutelle can be eliminated from the other, but if they keep up their resistance to manifest destiny perhaps even that miracle may be accomplished at the next election.

Maine remembers the Maine.

WHY
ALGER HATES
MILES.

Miles. It grew out of the Secretary's desire to make political capital for himself. His plan was to acquire a personal reputation in the conduct of the war. He selected General Schofield as his military adviser. The veteran was expected to efface himself, and work for the glory of Alger, but he quietly withdrew.

In his dilemma Alger had to send for Miles. He needed his advice. The General of the Army was expected to plan military campaigns, to be fathered by Alger. Being a man of spirit, General Miles declined to subordinate himself to an incompetent civilian.

Adjutant-General Corbin was next sought. He eagerly accepted the post of military secretary to Alger, and between them they shared the blunders of the campaign.

General Miles's independence embittered Alger. He sought his revenge and found it in the selection of Shafter, in suppressing Miles's telegrams to the department, and in ignoring him in every way.

This petty, muddling politician remains at the head of the War Department. He earned his appointment by political services rendered the President. He has been rewarded with a place in which his incompetency has proved ruinously costly to the country, and has brought needless suffering and disaster upon our troops.

JUST
LIKE
SHAFTER.

General Shafter is said to have remarked at Savannah, in speaking of the Cubans:

"No, I don't think they are any more fit for self-government than hell is for powder."

This coarse slander of a people for whose freedom we have sacrificed thousands of soldiers and millions of money is typical of Shafter, whose brutality seems to outweigh even his incompetency. It is in keeping with his treatment of General Garcia before Santiago. He ignored and discredited the Cuban soldiers at every opportunity, although, half naked and half starved, they rendered him valuable assistance.

Shafter disgraces the uniform he wears. He shamed it in war and he dishonors it in peace.

A LESSON
ON
KISSING.

It is all in the point of view. A Maine artilleryman of the name of Moore has been fined \$500 and sentenced to work on the chain gang for sixty days for attempting to kiss the wife of a prominent citizen.

While here is Hobson standing 153 women in a row and giving each of them a soul-stirring kiss that makes her heel taps beat a tattoo. Nobody talks of prosecuting Hobson for inculcating the fair daughters of Chicago with the bacillus of bravery.

It must be all in the point of view. The man who would a-kissing go must first be persona grata. The Maine soldier made the mistake of letting his desire outrun his deserts.

On the chain gang he will learn the valuable lesson that kissing goes by favor.

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

FOR EVERY ANTI-PLATT name on Colonel Roosevelt's list of probable appointees there is a strong "Platt" man. The Governor-elect smites the Boss with one hand and smooths him down with the other. Can the Roosevelt Administration prosper composed half of machine men and half of reformers? It will be an interesting experiment.

WOMEN ARE CROWDING to the trial of Fyfe Strahan Moore. The testimony in her husband's case could not be printed in a respectable newspaper. The same disgusting details will be related again. Of course the abnormal women who are flocking to this feast of depravity will be barred from the court room.

THE ARTIST of the Berlin comic paper Simplicissimus, which ridiculed the Kaiser's trip to the Holy Land, has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment. This verdict doesn't leave much hope for Knaak, the bibulous New Yorker who referred to the Emperor as a "sheephead." He will probably be drawn and quartered.

THE WAR INVESTIGATION COMMISSION will finish its labors this week. The cost to the Government may reach \$150,000. The President would have found it cheaper, and more efficacious, to have bought his whitewash in the open market.

"Senator Depew."

(Troy Advocate.)

What an insult to labor in this State! And yet we are to blame. We forget too darned easy—both our foes and our friends. If there is a spark of resentment in organized labor it should blaze into a furious flame at the suggestion of this man's name as a representative in the highest legislative body in our land of a State that is populated nine-tenths by workmen and working-women.

Depew is the man who planned the damnable scheme to murder, maim and impoverish the railroad workers of this State nine years ago, and then, afflicted at the inferno of human agony that he lighted into existence that he might stand better with his masters, fled to Switzerland.

If this half-baked puppet of fortune, who glazes his slavish condition with post-prandial hypocrisy, is swung from his kennel to the United States Senate, the party responsible for his elevation will reckon with us.

Rather the bulldog Hanna a thousand times over than the sleek, cage-fetted poodle of the Vanderbilt millions.

DISADVANTAGES OF MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.



SANTA CLAUS ROOSEVELT: If You Want Presents, Tommy, You Must Have a Chimney. I Can't Get Through a Machine.

WASHINGTON: Arthur McEwen's Comments on Current Topics.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 19.—Senator Platt, of Connecticut, is not a good speaker, having neither the voice nor manner of an orator, but he is something better, a clear-headed old gentleman who thinks definitely and talks to the point. To-day he spoke for a long time on the constitutional objections raised against annexation, and made legal mince-meat of Senator Vest's contention, founded on Justice Taney's dictum, that the United States has no power to acquire territory unless with the intention of ultimately admitting the same to Statehood. Mr. Platt insisted the many small islands, guano and other, owned by the United States in the Pacific, against whose acquisition no constitutional protest had been offered. This country, Mr. Platt maintained, possesses, and has heretofore exercised as occasion demanded, the inherent right of sovereignty to do whatever is necessary for the Republic's welfare unless an explicit constitutional prohibition stands in the way.

The mossbacks are making no progress. In the case of the Philippines there is no such prohibition, and the mossbacks, who can feel no respect for the judgment of anybody that hasn't been in his grave for half a century, are not making the smallest headway in their movement for constructing a constitutional barricade across the highway of national progress. Even were there not good lawyers to fight and ridicule the obstructionists on their chosen ground, the common sense of Congress would prove too strong for a sort of technical opposition to expansion that would be more suitable to a case in chancery than to a question of national policy with which a legislature has to deal.

"The Constitution," once remarked a statesman of renown, "means exactly what the people of this growing country want it to mean." "The Sabbath," observed the highest of all authorities, in dealing with a problem involving the same principle, "was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath." "What," inquired the Honorable Tim Campbell, of New York, "is the Constitution between friends?" And for that extremely latitudinarian utterance the Honorable Tim was held up to execration by the righteous from one end of the land to the other. Yet there was sense and practical statesmanship in Tim's view. Whatever discretion may induce Congress to pretend out of deference to the traditions and proprieties, Congress will find a way to vote to do anything that will add to the country's power and glory as the result of the war.

It is all plain sailing legally as to the Philippines, but if it were not the Philippines still would be annexed. While the Senate listened to Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, on the large themes of the Constitution and colonial expansion, the House was treated to something still larger—an affront to the dignity of Mr. Bailey, of Texas, the Lilliputian of his party, for even as Her Majesty is without subjects, so is this strenuous leader without followers. Mr. Bailey himself called attention to the insult to which he had been subjected. In obedience to a high sense of duty he introduced a resolution intended to oust General Joe Wheeler from his seat in the House of Representatives, ostensibly because that warrior holds a commission in the army. The fact that General Wheeler was from the first opposed to the selection of Mr. Bailey as a leader was not mentioned by Mr. Bailey, who abhors personalities. A Washington newspaper had illustrated the boundless license to which an unchecked press can go by intimating that Mr. Bailey was being egged on by Republicans to make war upon General Wheeler, and this foul aspersion Mr. Bailey arose to repel with scorn and indignation. The House did not seem to be agitated by this revelation of newspaper depravity, though Mr. Bailey was very much so. The Philippines, the Nicaragua Canal, even 10 to 1 sink into insignificance when Mr. Bailey is roused to public speech in defense of his own dignity, and as Mr. Bailey's dignity is as often hurt as it is a sore thumb that he carried around, life must be full of excitement for him.

A Serious Creature Is Bailey. It is a misfortune to this young gentleman

from Texas that his Creator in making him neglected to put in a pinch of humor. He is as serious as a gravestone, and this should be kept in mind while judging him, else you would be misled into classifying Mr. Bailey as merely a fool. That is an estimate which is as common as erroneous.

Mr. Bailey really has some brains, a good deal of knowledge and plenty of industry, but because of his Creator's oversight in the particular of humor, he is forever misunderstanding other people, and lives under illusions as to himself that are probably incurable. With his deadly gravity goes, of course, an egotism that invites the scoffers and moves the light-minded to devices for provoking Mr. Bailey to defensive action. His exhibitions of anger at injury to his pride, personal and official, have become popular entertainments in Washington. So have his promanias. These last add greatly to the sum of happiness at the national capital, since they are enjoyed equally by Mr. Bailey and the spectators. He is good looking; so good looking, indeed, that the committees of which he is a member when they have work to do seek rooms that are unspiced with mirrors, for the presence of mirrors, experience teaches, distracts Mr. Bailey's mind from business utterly.

As Beautiful as a Dream.

There is a general acknowledgment of his beauty. I am told that ladies on first beholding him have clapped their hands to their hearts and gasped. And truly, young Mr. Bailey must be good for stimulating the female circulation as he strides down Pennsylvania avenue, his frock coat open and flying free on warm days, his flashing eye in search of other eyes which fix themselves on his chubby and clean-shaven, boyish countenance, his long hair and debonaire stouff hat giving a cavalierish finish to an ensemble that is dashing, fascinating and statesmanlike. If he pauses to give distinctive and palpitating pleasure to some fair acquaintance by conferring conversation upon her, his bow is the most impressive and engaging that Congress can produce, and as for his gestures, they are as sweeping and graceful as those of a stranger, not knowing that it is Mr. Bailey who stands before him, is sure to mistake him for some actor of note. This is not pleasing to Mr. Bailey, who regards the stage as much too frivolous for becoming association with himself in any sane mind.

Honors Worth Having.

And he is only thirty-five. At this early age to have achieved the position of the handsomest man in the House, to have won national reputation by refusing to wear a claw-hammer, and to have become a problem to one of the great political parties, even though the problem which he presents is that of a nuisance which the party does not quite see how it can get rid of at the tail end of a session—surely Mr. Bailey has reason for holding his head high in the House, rising to denounce the press for persistent commission of the odious crime of lese majesty, and to strut as he walks abroad among common men.

Twenty years from now, should he live and remain in politics, Mr. Bailey will know more, but he will not be nearly so interesting. Vanity may make a man ridiculous, but a good store of it is a mighty comfortable possession. Without it Mr. Bailey might be a more useful man, and eventually, with his decent share of business, perhaps amount to something worth while in public life. But then one does not need to be much of a philosopher to be aware that perfect self-satisfaction produces soldier and more lasting happiness than a seat in the Senate or even the Speakership of the House of Representatives. Mr. Bailey is all right. The newspapers annoy him, to be sure, but there is no other man in Washington who gets more out of life. He approves of himself, and that is enough.

Judge Day's Big Rake-Off.

Washington is not indignant over that \$100,000 which Judge Day is expected to get for his services on the Peace Commission. He is regarded locally as a man would be who had won that monstrous sum in a lottery—with some envy, but more admiration. Good luck makes friends. And Washington has respect for any one who can "get to the Treasury." The artful way in which the Judge resigned his post as Secretary of State in order that he might qualify himself for this gorgeous rake-off establishes his reputation for acumen. And the President is liked the better by

the Washingtonians for putting his friend and former Canton law partner in the way of so good thing. Everybody is compelled to recognize, of course, that \$250,000 for two Commissioners and a secretary is a plain steal of public money.

Nobody flinches without a smile to the argument that diplomatic agents who render valuable service to governments are always munificently rewarded, for there is nobody so stupid as not to know that Judge Day was a mere dispatch bearer at Paris. Uncle Sam held the gun at Spain's head, and all the Commissioners had to do was to order the late enemy to hold up his hands and relieve him of his insular valuables. It was messenger boy work, which any man of presentable appearance and civilized manners could have performed as well as the ablest diplomat in the world. There are few men here or elsewhere who would not have been happy to take Judge Day's place for the sake of the vacation at Government cost and the large time socially and gastronomically that he was given without the outlay of one of his own dollars.

There will be a public reception and a holiday when Judge Day returns to Canton, Ohio, with his booty. Have you ever seen Canton, Ohio? If not, you cannot thoroughly understand President McKinley, who has provided for Judge Day for life in a manner so generous. Canton, Ohio, never saw so much money at once as will be unloaded from the freight car when Judge Day alights amid the huzzas of the dazzled and delighted populace. It means a boom for the town, perhaps a new electric light mast, a new dress of type for the local press, a long life of prominence and a red consideration for Judge Day, and a unanimous vote for Mr. McKinley in 1900.

By Way of Comparison.

Meantime in Georgia, which has been receiving and cheering President McKinley, and through which I travelled yesterday, the farmers are getting from 3½ to 4 cents a pound for their cotton, negro field hands receive 40 cents a day for picking it, and the taxpaying planter who can make a couple of hundred dollars a year on which to live and keep his family is regarded as doing as well as can be expected in these times of national prosperity, about which the President, in his patriotic speeches, grows eloquent.

ARTHUR M'EWEN.

The Journal and the Label.

(Troy Advocate.)

"Whereas, The Central Federation of Labor of Troy, N. Y., and vicinity has received from William R. Hearst, proprietor of the New York Journal, a quantity of show cards bearing facsimile reproductions of various trades union labels for free distribution, be it

"Resolved, That we accept the same in the spirit of education in which they are tendered, recognizing in the donor a firm friend of the principles contained in the declaration of trades unionism, a just employer of labor and a progressive citizen of the Republic of the United States of America."

Mr. Westfall moved the adoption of the resolution. Mr. Foxell amended that a copy of the resolution be sent under seal and signature to Mr. Hearst. Both motions were adopted unanimously. The bulletins are extremely handsome and are now generally on exhibition throughout the city. It is a part of Mr. Hearst's Labor Day gift to the labor unions of the country, and represents an outlay approximating \$100,000.

Favorable Comment.

(Newsdealer Monthly.)

The labor papers throughout the country have so well appreciated our remarks on Mr. Hearst, of the Journal, that we have been snowed under with marked copies of labor journals, containing extracts from them—all of which we acknowledge and we cheerfully say that he deserves all favorable comments.

WE NEED A MIGHTY NAVY.

(Norfolk Va. Pilot.)

It is well remarked by the New York Journal that it was our navy, and not our army, that did the real work in the war with Spain, and that the real work in the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba, Hawaii and elsewhere will prove as valueless to us as they did to Spain without an ample navy to protect the garrisons and their communications.